

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1903.

NO. 47.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

NORTH.
6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:39 A. M. Daily.
12:34 P. M. Daily.
3:50 P. M. Daily.
5:03 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
6:25 P. M. Saturday and Sunday only.
9:12 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
11:40 A. M. Daily.
3:10 P. M. Daily.
7:05 P. M. Daily.
8:33 P. M. Daily.
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirteenth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	8:30
" " " " "	11:40	
" South		5:54
MAIL CLOSES.		
North	9:10	5:24
" " " " "	11:55	
South	6:15	

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

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Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butchers' Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeyman Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeyman Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeyman Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. B. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Grainger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORNOR AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

DRIVEN OUT BY THE SHEEPEN.

Cattle Raisers in Montana Forced to Yield Before Inroads of Herders.

Macon, Mo.—"The cow men of Montana have surrendered to the sheep raisers, and nearly all of them have driven their herds across the line into Canada," said H. T. Fort of Wibaux, Mont. Fort is in Missouri disposing of a trainload of western horses. "A few years ago," Fort continued, "Perry Wibaux, a Frenchman, had between 65,000 and 70,000 head of cattle on the range near the town named after him. Today the cattle are gone and during the months of May, June and July 130,000 head of sheep are sheared at Wibaux.

The cattlemen of Montana have all met the same fate. It was either close out or move on out of the way of the advancing sheepmen. Cattlemen can't keep their herds on land where sheep have grazed."

Endeavorers Select Baltimore.

Boston.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the board of trustees to the United Society of Christian Endeavor, it has been voted to hold the twenty-second international Christian Endeavor Convention at Baltimore, July 5-10, 1905.

Four Trainmen Killed.

Oklahoma City, O. T.—A special from Ardmore, I. T., says: An engine and fourteen cars went through a bridge near Hugo on the Arkansas and Choctaw road, killing four of the crew.

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

A new Postoffice has been established at Hermosa Beach, Los Angeles county, with Sarah A. Bean as Postmistress.

The fine residence of Charles B. Dennison of Pomona was burned with all its contents, including many valuable paintings.

John P. Burnham, chief engineer of the San Dimas Irrigation Company, is dead at his home in La Verne from heart failure. Deceased was 63 years of age. For thirty years prior to coming to Los Angeles county six years ago he was known as one of the leading consulting engineers of Chicago.

In a lonely canyon, near the summit of San Marcos Pass, twelve miles from Santa Barbara, P. C. Kinnevan, the 22-year-old son of Patrick Kinnevan, a pioneer resident of this section of the State, ended his own life by shooting himself in the head. It is thought the young man was demented.

All the sheep shearers and laborers in the employ of Vail & Vickers, the owners of Santa Rosa Islands, went on a strike for higher wages and better food. The latter demand is said to be the ground for the greatest complaint. The men took possession of the company's boat and came to Santa Barbara when the superintendent refused to accede to their demands.

Julius Jensen, one of the keepers of the drawbridge on Napa river, a few miles south of Napa committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid. A physician from Napa was summoned, but was unable to save Jensen's life. Deceased was about 56 years of age, and leaves a widow and one son. He had been assistant drawbridge tender for several years.

The Phelps Hill mine, located between Nevada City and Omega, has been sold to a company represented by C. A. Poage of Chicago. Poage has arrived here and will immediately take charge of the property, which will be developed. The intention is to thoroughly test the ground and determine the extent of the gravel deposits there, which are believed to be extensive.

It is announced that H. E. Huntington will soon move to New York City and will hereafter make his headquarters in that city. Huntington has made Los Angeles his home while engaged in perfecting his system of electric roads in Southern California; but now that the nucleus of the system has been completed and many extensions planned, he will leave the management of the lines to the officials in charge.

Andrew Hussey, an aged man, was found in a dying condition in a room at the St. David's House in San Francisco. He was removed to the emergency hospital, where he passed away a few hours later. When examined, a bank book was found on his person showing a deposit of \$2200 with the Hibernia Bank. A small amount of money was also found in his pocket. Hussey was a miser and lived a life of misery for many years past. His body was removed to the Morgue.

The members of the San Diego parlor of Native Sons of the Golden West are moving in the matter of preserving some of the old mission buildings of San Diego county, notably the San Diego mission, the oldest in the State, which is in a fair state of preservation and is one of the landmarks of the old town. Here Ramona was married. It would be hard to restore it if left for many years longer. Such a movement has been in contemplation for some time, and steps have been taken to perfect the organization of a local landmarks club with this purpose in view.

Police Officer John P. Colford of Marysville arrested George Dalton, alias James Wilson, alias George Davis, who is wanted in Shasta County

on a charge of stage robbery. Dalton is said to have served two terms in Folsom prison for burglaries committed in Los Angeles and Alameda counties. He is accused of having robbed a stage in Shasta County on June 9 last, in company with James Barry, who is said to have been an ex-convict. Officer Colford visited Chico and one of the first persons that he met was Dalton. He arrested Dalton and turned him over to the officer at Chico.

The fruit growers of Santa Clara County expect a lot of trouble may arise over the interpretation and enforcement of the bill passed by the last Legislature, the object of which was to prevent fraud in the branding of fruit, the requirements being that all picked fruit must bear a label showing where it was grown and packed. The packers claim that they cannot take fruit from different sections of this district and make separate labels. The Cured Fruit Association classed Hollister, for instance, as of Santa Clara valley, and the point has arisen whether or not Hollister fruit must be braided as Hollister or Santa Clara.

Fire destroyed the office, cutting sheds, evaporator, almond sheller and huller and engine-room of Edward A. Ellsworth's dryer at Niles, valued at \$10,000, with \$10,000 worth of dried fruit. Ellsworth was badly burned about the face and left hand. Only the heroic work of neighbors saved two warehouses containing machinery and fruit valued at \$100,000. No cause is known for the fire. Last spring an attempt was made to set hay afire in the barn and a field by unknown parties. It is supposed that this was another attempt, as the fire was first discovered in the northwest corner of the sheds, farthest from the house.

W. W. Orcutt of the geological department of the Union Oil Company of California, which has acquired over 100,000 acres of what is believed to be oil-bearing lands, and upon which three wells have been brought in, is in the Santa Maria valley arranging for rights of way for pipe lines from different wells to the ocean. Orcutt reports that privileges have been secured for the entire distance, with the exception of one strip near Casmalia. It is the intention of the company to run a four-inch pipe line from the gusher which recently came in on the company's property at Purissima ranch, from the mountain to the narrow-gauge road, following this road to the station at Blake, and thence in a direct line to the ocean near Casmalia. There will be about eight miles of pipe.

Breaks Record for Hatch of Salmon Eggs.
Redding.—All records for salmon eggs in the United States fisheries in Northern California have been shattered this year at the Baird fishery on the McCloud river. There have been 25,000,000 eggs taken already, and it is expected that the total will reach 28,000,000, or possibly 30,000,000 eggs for the season. The best season heretofore at Baird resulted in 16,500,000 eggs. The record for Northern California fisheries has been held by the Battle Creek fishery, where the yield of 20,000,000 eggs was made several years ago. These figures are on the authority of Captain G. H. Lambson, superintendent of all United States fisheries in Northern California.

Long Term for Thieves.
El Paso, Texas.—Three Americans who robbed the Mexican Central train and Wells-Fargo Express Company at Bormejillo, Durango, July 23, 1902, have all been sentenced at Mapimi, in that state, to fifteen years' imprisonment and fined \$1000 each. The men are William West, alias Ingram; Lee Smith, alias Whitaker, and James Paris. They took from the Wells-Fargo Company \$25,500, and all but \$10,000 has been recovered.

Profits of Copper Mines.
Washington.—A bulletin on the production of copper in 1902, just issued by the Geological Survey, states that the Mountain Copper Company of Shasta county made a profit of \$580,200 from 139,903 tons of ore. The production of copper at the Boleo mine, Lower California, in 1902 was 10,953 metric tons. The profits of the company on the year's operations were 1,750,000 francs, or \$383,000.

Plague Appears at Marseilles.
Marseilles.—A number of buildings on the outskirts of this city, where suspected cases of bubonic plague had been reported, have been burned. The sanitary officials used sulphur in the disinfection of merchandise in the buildings and the flames communicated to the buildings themselves.

Hoppers Destroying Crops.
Santa Fe, N. M.—Grasshoppers have destroyed the crops of the Piuris Indians in Taos county and the Government will have to help them over the winter and supply them with seed grain in next spring.

INSURGENTS ARE ROUTED IN SKIRMISH

More Than One Hundred Killed and Many Wounded at Kermon.

DISASTERS TO MACEDONIAN BANDS

The Powers Will Send a Collective Note to Sofia Warning the Bulgarians Against Commencing Hostilities.

Constantinople.—Official dispatches report that in an encounter which took place between the Turks and a large body of insurgents at the village of Kermon, near Lake Perlepe, the insurgents were routed, with more than 100 killed and a great number wounded. In the same vilayet the insurgents set fire to the village of Kachin. One hundred and fifty houses were burned and six women perished in the flames.

Salonica.—Insurgent bands of 650 men were annihilated by the Turks on September 14th between Iskib and Kratova. Another band which attacked the railroad near Demirhissar was repulsed with loss.

Vienna.—The Tageblatt says that the Powers have arrived at a decision to make a new collective representation at Sofia, warning Bulgaria against commencing a war.

Sofia.—Although no formal replies have been received to the Bulgarian Government's note, it is said that the representatives of three great powers have requested their Consul to Bulgaria to remain quiet as, in the event of a war with Turkey, Bulgaria need not expect any help in foreign quarters. It is further reported that the same diplomats visited General Petroff and endeavored to persuade him to postpone the mobilization of Bulgarian forces, but the Premier declined.

One of the ministerial organs, in an editorial on the Government's note, says it hopes it will be the last time that the Bulgarian Government will issue a note. If the powers do not intervene to restore order in Macedonia, Bulgaria will undertake with the feeble force she possesses to do what is expected of her and give Europe the pleasure of witnessing a bloody drama in Macedonia.

Shoots His Wife and Then Himself.
Denver.—H. M. Hayden shot his wife through the body and then fired three bullets into his own person with fatal results. The woman will die. They decided last Monday to separate, but several days later Hayden became intoxicated and going to his wife's home committed the double crime. They were both natives of Pennsylvania. Each was about 30 years of age and they had been married seven years. They had no children.

Sees Bright Future for Irish Party.
London.—John Redmond, M. P., speaking at Aughrim, Wicklow county, Ireland, said the Irish party would find an entirely new situation when Parliament next met. The English party would be broken up and the Irish party would wield a power such as it never before possessed.

He counseled a continuance of the policy which had resulted in securing the Irish land bill, which he valued above all this, opening the way to an Irish parliament.

Saves a Boy's Life.

San Francisco.—A seven-year-old boy, whose name was not learned, fell into the bay from Fremont-street wharf. His cries, as he struggled in the water, were heard by Andy Pryal, an expressman, who boldly leaped from his wagon into the bay and succeeded in saving the little fellow. The act was applauded by several who witnessed the deed.

Deaths From Yellow Fever.

Merida, Yucatan.—According to official statements to the Yucatan Government there were 128 cases of yellow fever in this city during the month of August, of which fifty proved fatal.

New Swimming Record.

New York.—Charles Rubbell, the crack swimmer of the New York Athletic Club, won the national championship at one mile in the tournament at Travers island last Sunday. In doing so he established a new American record for the distance, 28m. 5-3s, the old record having been 28m. 1s.

Treasor of German Sergeant.
Berlin.—A sergeant who was recently arrested at Metz, with six privates, for selling two bombs, with a newly patented fuse attached, to a French agent, has confessed that he was to receive \$200 for his treasonable conduct. He was arrested before the money was paid.

POLICEMAN KILLED BY A DESPERADO

Seattle Officer Shot While Attempting to Arrest a Couple of Robbers.

Seattle.—Patrolman Albert Schaneman of the local police force was shot and killed Sunday night by William S. Thomas, one of the three men who held up the Villard bar on Saturday night. Thomas and a companion had been recognized by Schaneman on his beat as answering the description of the highwayman and he called on them to halt. They took to flight and Thomas, dodging into a dark doorway, escaped sight of the police-man. As Schaneman passed pursuing the other man, Thomas fired, the bullet going into the side of the policeman's head.

Other officers, attracted by the shots, hastened up and Thomas was brought down with a bullet in his back by Detective Philbrick. The other man escaped. Schaneman never regained consciousness and died a few minutes after being taken to police headquarters. Thomas does not appear seriously hurt. Schaneman has been on the force since 1897 and was a popular and fearless officer. He leaves a wife and one child.

Enforcing Pure Food Law.

THE ENTERPRISE

B. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

There might be some satisfaction in it if baldheaded men got their hair cut at reduced rates.

We are going at such a rapid pace nowadays that a thing will not stay modern over night.

An empty pocket can change the very color of the sky and transform the whole aspect of nature.

The women editors should not overlook that story concerning the man who talked himself to death.

By providing all the assassins with offices, King Pete will not have to look under the bed for them at night.

The later a man comes home at night the surer he is that he didn't make any noise when he stumbled on the stairs.

One of our prominent physicians is charged with stealing an umbrella; quod est absurdum. Nobody ever stole an umbrella.

It is to be hoped that none of those didn't-know-it-was-loaded tools will go off without a few years in the penitentiary at least.

If good cooks were universal and good digestion omnipresent, heaven would not have this mundane sphere beaten by a little bit.

Now a New York exchange credits Russell Sage with "a liberal tip to a club waiter." Mr. Sage evidently has begun to sow his wild oats at last.

There ought to be a law forbidding women to wear high-heeled shoes after the heels have "run over." They make the wearer look like a rummage sale tabouret.

An Ohio exchange reports that a man who had been called a "sardine" by a neighbor whipped the latter, burned his house, and ran off with his wife. Sounds fishy.

A Montana school-teacher picked up from under her desk what she thought was a leather strap. She found she had hold of a rattlesnake, and calmly killed it with a ruler. It is easy to see what would happen to a small boy cutting capers in her classroom.

Because a New Jersey boy would not "take a dare," he fell from a guy rope, up which he was trying to climb, and was instantly killed. The unfortunate lad did not know that it takes more courage to refuse to do a foolish thing than to do it. Fear of ridicule is not a mark of bravery, but of cowardice.

The Milwaukee Sentinel suggests a use for abandoned lumber camps scattered throughout Northern Wisconsin. Ordinarily the old camps have little promise of future value. A few hundred dollars, says the Sentinel, would buy and equip the deserted buildings for the open-air treatment of tuberculosis. The success of such an experiment in Pennsylvania makes the proposition the more interesting and reasonable.

"Sixty-eight," murmured a young librarian as a woman waiting for a book leaned forward and touched her cheeks and lips to the top of the brass guard about the desk. "Beg pardon," said the woman. "Did you speak to me?" "Oh, no, I am just counting the persons whose lips have touched that rail this afternoon. You are the sixty-eighth." The woman started back in disgust, and hastily wiped her lips on her handkerchief. "I was unconscious of what I was doing," she exclaimed. "I suppose they all are," was the laconic reply.

In a range of superlatives, "labor-saving devices" tell only half the story. "Life-saving" is often the more accurate term. A decade ago Congress decreed that all cars used in interstate business should be provided with automatic couplers. That year over four hundred men were killed, and more than eleven thousand injured in coupling cars by hand. Last year, despite vastly increased numbers of employees, only one hundred and sixty were killed and less than three thousand wounded. Automatic couplers have passed the experimental stage of "dollars on one hand and human lives on the other." Dollars as well as human lives are saved by the change.

The little-grains-of-sand business has a commercial exemplification. English "drummers" do not take their meals with ordinary travelers at the hotels, but dine together in the "commercial room." The first comer acts as president of the table. With the dessert, according to the World's Work, a waiter passes around a plate on which each diner puts one penny—no more—for the support of the Orphans' School of the Travelers' Association. The money collected is counted by the president of the table, who enters the amount in a notebook kept for the purpose, and the innkeeper holds the collection until the proper official makes his quarterly visit. As the collection is taken up every day, in the commercial room of every hotel patronized by drummers, the amount received in a year is large.

Great is the power of truth! But it also is not without its value, and

the world would go more heavily on its way were all the misconceptions and false beliefs to be banished from it by a single edict. Who would be the first to tell the plain girl that she has neither charm nor beauty, and will never be desired? The knowledge would be likely enough to paralyze her effort to be good and amiable and useful, and the more stolid endurance that she might call to her aid is a poor substitute for the more genial virtues. The ambitious girl dreams of earning money for a college course. Who would take the heart out of her effort by telling her that she has ambition without ability, and that she is better fitted for general housework than for teaching Latin? It may perhaps be that the very desire for achievement leaves its beneficial mark on human character. Who would tell the self-sacrificing mother that her son is not worth her trouble? Who would tell the faithful teacher that the student repays her devotion by careless ridicule? Who would tell the minister that his parish is ready to reward his years of service by rank gratitudo? In short, who would go about this workday world destroying those illusions which irradiate life with a glory not the less lovely because it is unreal? Like sunsets and rainbows the gorgeous colors may themselves be fleeting and unreal, but as reflections of things that are real they bring for the moment cheer and courage, and these are well worth the keeping.

For many generations ministers' sons have been treated unfairly. They have been catalogued by themselves. They have been regarded as a little different from other boys. There is a supposition that they ought to be better than other boys, mixed with a conviction that they are not. This conviction not uncommonly goes so far as to hold ministers' sons to be just like other boys, only worse. There is no gainsaying the fact that, particularly in country towns, the preacher's boy is constantly under gratuitous surveillance and usually under suspicion. If ripening watermelons have been "plugged," an orchard has been robbed or any other deviltry has been committed, the one to whom the finger of suspicion points, as the needle to the magnet, is the preacher's boy. His reputation has been fixed in tradition, song and story, and it is bad. But he has been done injustice. It is not true that the preacher's boy is worse than other boys. The old superstition has no foundation whatever in fact. The records are decidedly in the preacher's boy's favor. Think for a moment of Emerson, whose ancestors had been ministers for five generations. James Russell Lowell got his training in a minister's home. Oliver Wendell Holmes learned to tune his lyre in his father's parsonage. Henry Ward Beecher sprang from the loins of a grand old minister of brain and brawn. This is a good list of preachers' boys, but it is by no means complete. Looking at the records of literature in England you will find the same thing, only more of it. Addison, Thomson, Goldsmith, Coleridge, Cowper, Young, Montgomery, Heber and Tennyson were sons of ministers. Turn to philosophy and you find the same story. Dugald Stewart, Reid, Abercrombie and Bentham were Parsons' sons. In general literature are to be found multitudes of preachers' sons—Swift, Macaulay, Thackeray, Kingsley and Matthew Arnold—at the head of the list. Of the eminent men of the recent past or still living are these sons of preachers: Lord Chas. Beresford, Lord Curzon, Cecil Rhodes, W. T. Stead, Anthony Hope, R. D. Blackmore, Henry James, Marcus Dods and Grant Allen. Such names as these, supplemented as they are by uncounted thousands less conspicuous but none the less useful, ought to be sufficient to rescue the reputation of the preacher's boy.

Smallest Copy of Lord's Prayer.

Prof. Webb, of the Royal Microscopical Society, of Great Britain, possesses the smallest copy of the Lord's Prayer in the world. It is written with a diamond upon a piece of glass, and only the finest microscopes manufactured can distinguish the characters of the letters. The naked eye, even when aided by an ordinary magnifying glass, would not be able to read it.

The Lord's Prayer covers a space measured by one five-hundredth of an inch one way, and one six-hundred-and-third part of an inch in another direction. In other words, it means that with writing of that size, 74,115,500 letters can be placed in a single square inch. The force of this is easily comprehended when we remember that the Bible contains 33,566,480 letters, which means that the entire Christian Scriptures can be written legibly, twenty times repeated, within the single space of a square inch, as when she first left him to go back to her brother's humble shack in the woods.

His children interfered, however, and prevented the reconciliation. By the proceedings in the insane court they blocked his plan to leave his whole estate to Dora Richardson. He was confined to his home with a nurse and guards.

An Architectural Curiosity.

There are many churches throughout England which are without tower or spire, but there are few churches which boast of having a tower and spire side by side. One of these is the parish church of Ormskirk in Lancashire. The tower is built over the porch at the west end, and the spire is placed as closely as possible to it. The origin of this architectural freak has not been ascertained, but there is a tradition to the effect that when Orme, the Saxon pirate from whom the town derives its name, decided to construct a kirk, or church, as an expiatory offering for his evil deeds, his two daughters quarreled over the

"SAGE OF WHITEHALL."

General Cassius M. Clay, Noted Kentuckian, Who Is Dead.

Death came to General Cassius Marcellus Clay, warrior, statesman, abolitionist, author, and noted duelist, at his home, White Hall, in Madison County, Kentucky. His demise was due to general exhaustion.

The stirring life which General Clay led had begun to tell on him in late years. He believed that a conspiracy to assassinate him had been formed and some years ago fortified his home at White Hall and entered a life of exclusion that ended only a few weeks ago.

One of the final scenes in the life of this remarkable man was enacted in a courtroom at Richmond, Ky., when he was declared insane. A week previously Dora Richardson Brock, the divorced child wife of the aged Kentuckian, had declared her intention of going on the stage. It is alleged General Clay had been insane for several years, and his mad love for a 16-year

design for the structure. One determined to have a tower, the other was equally resolved to have a steeple.

As neither of them would give way the pirate chief acceded to both their wishes, and the curious may see the tower and spire still keeping watch side by side on the surrounding country.

NEW THEORY IN SCIENCE.

Dr. Wallace, Noted Naturalist, Advances a Startling Idea.

Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace, the noted English scientist, who recently celebrated his 80th birthday, put forth a new idea on that occasion which surprised the scientific world almost as greatly as the tremendous theory of natural selection—the Darwinian theory—which Dr. Wallace and Charles Darwin discovered independently of each other half a century ago.

The famous old scientist's new theory is that the earth is exactly at the center of the universe, and that the whole scheme of creation was evidently planned for the purpose of producing man. Some of the old theologians have always maintained this, but Dr. Wallace arrived at the idea quite in-



DR. WALLACE.

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WHITE HALL, HOME OF GENERAL CLAY.

old girl, who was 13 when she married him, is held to have been largely responsible for his condition.

At the time of the strange marriage General Clay was 90 and Dora Richardson was 13. He was cultured, a man of repute in the affairs of the nation, the scion of a famous family, and the possessor of wealth. She was illiterate, untaught in the ways of the world, content amid her lowly surroundings.

General Clay treated his wife as a child and sought to amuse her and make her happy. He bought her dolls,

dependently of theology. As was natural to suppose, many persons scoffed at his idea. But he sticks to his guns and asserts that he has not only been able to meet every argument that has been brought against him, but that he has found many new proofs of the truth of his discovery which he will be ready to lay before the world in a month or two.

If the new doctrine should prove sound, it will throw a great flood of light on some of the dark problems of creation, and will probably be ranked in importance with the law of gravitation and the law of the survival of the fittest.

Dr. Wallace, who is now, at the age of 80, setting forth on one of the greatest scientific battles of his life, has always been a tremendous worker. He began to earn a living at the age of 25 as a land surveyor, but soon turned his attention to natural history, setting forth to the Amazon on a scientific expedition, and going later to the Malay archipelago, where he was when he hit upon Darwin's great idea. He lectured in America 17 years ago, and has written many books that take high rank in scientific research.

RESURRECTION PLANTS.

Rose of Jericho One of the Most Famous of the Kind.

What is generally known as the rose of Jericho is, perhaps, one of the most familiar of the curiosities of plant life known as resurrection plants, though other varieties have recently been added to the list of these oddities, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The rose of Jericho is said to be imported from the valley of the River Jordan, and is the resurrection plant mentioned in the Bible. The plant when received from its native home is simply a bunch of leafless and seemingly lifeless sticks or branches clustered together tightly. When placed in a glass of water, however, the branches expand, send buds out, and soon the green foliage starts out and the plant really grows.

The general's attempt to educate his wife were futile. She read a little and wrote a little, but she had no taste for books and art. After a few months she ran away to the home of her brother, where she received the attention of a farmer boy. General Clay divorced her, and she married the young man, whose name was Riley Brock. Afterward Brock was killed by a train, and the love of the aged soldier and diplomat for the young country girl then sprung to life again, and he sought to have her return to White Hall as his wife in as ardent a fashion as when she first left him to go back to her brother's humble shack in the woods.

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Largest Bottle in the World.

The largest bottle ever blown has recently been made for exhibition at the St. Louis Exposition. It holds forty-five gallons, and required forty pounds of molten glass, drawn from the furnace and shaped on the end of a huge blowing pipe.

Avoid politicians who have a new specific for all public ills.

AVARICIOUS AND FILTHY.

Some Queer Characteristics of the Abyssinians.

The recent murder near the sources of the Blue Nile of M. Dubois Desaule, a French correspondent accompanying the McMillan expedition, has turned the eyes of the world toward half-Christian, half-pagan Abyssinia, by some of whose people the murder was committed. The McMillan expedition is to learn how much of the Blue Nile is navigable, so that, with the opening of the British built canal around the Second Cataract of the Nile in Egypt, the rich agricultural and mineral products of central Abyssinia may be floated down to the Mediterranean. As the head of the expedition is a St. Louis man, and his present position is not without grave danger, Washington, as well as Paris, is interested.

The disastrous defeat of Italy some time ago at the hands of King Menelik has warned Caucasian nations that the Abyssinian is not to be trifled with.

It is the custom among Caucasian nations for the rich to dress their servants in fine liveries. The Abyssinian, on the contrary, has his servants go entirely without clothes. In this fashion they wait on the table, tend the door, drive their master's carriage, and perform other menial duties. The custom is said to have originated from the many murders of masters by servants; and naturally this simple style of uniform prevents the concealment of dangerous weapons.

ANIMAL FARMING IN THE WEST.

Alfalfa and Blue Grass the Best Foods in the Corn Belt.

The corn belt contains conditions for animal farming found nowhere else, says a writer in the National Stockman. But the farmer turning his face toward animal farming as his entire business is confronted by many obstacles.

One of our best backers is plenty of feed and as corn is king we will tell our own way of doing and I do not hesitate to say that we are far from perfection in many of our efforts, but still keep pressing onward with our face toward the front. We use our table land only for corn and it lacks underdraining, although it has fairly good surface drainage, yet washes very little. The field is planted to corn every year and sown to rye every fall and is nearly or quite covered with manure each year, with eight cords of fresh barn (not barnyard) manure an acre. The soil is a very heavy oak soil and has been farmed many years to a three-crop rotation of corn, wheat and clover. The wire grass had obtained control of it when I obtained possession, ten years ago. When the ground is plenty dry, we put all available force on the field and try to plow it twelve inches deep and thoroughly cover everything; drag it once and plant immediately, giving it 100 pounds 16 per cent acid phosphate. We like to furrow quite deep, cover for moisture, only putting the compressing wheel on the row. Now let it alone until the crown is formed by the roots starting from the sides of the stalks, because all below this dies and this crown forms where warmth and moisture invades.

If we plant near the surface we have our corn on the top of the crown if we fill the furrow before it crowns and the ground is cold and damp it crowns near the surface and the root below dies or grows no more and the corn is on top of the ground again but if the crown is well formed before filling the furrow you have the crown at the bottom of the furrow unless you cover too deeply. If you have never studied this part of corn culture, examine for yourself this summer and you will be surprised to see how many stalks when pulled up show an inch or two between the crown and the old grain. This shows plainly that there was too much dirt on it when crowning. It was covered too deep or the dirt put to it too small. It is my opinion this is the most frequent error the farmers of heavy soils make in corn culture and it is a bad one.

Uncle Sam's Locomotives.

There are fully 500,000 locomotives in the United States. The Pennsylvania road builds 100 locomotives a year. There are probably 200,000 passenger, baggage, express, parlor, sleeping and mail cars. The cost of a standard freight car is \$750 with wooden underframe, and \$1,000 for steel underframe. The standard car is thirty-six feet long, eight by one-half inside measure. The capacity is from 60,000 to 100,000 pounds. The life is from ten to twelve years. The cost of a standard locomotive is \$10,000 to \$12,000; weight on wheels, 120,000 pounds; tank capacity 6,000 gallons, and coal bin ten to twenty tons capacity.

Religious Statistics.

According to the latest statistics, the population of the world is 1,544,510,000. Of these 534,940,000 are Christians, 10,800,000 Israelites, 175,290,000 Mohammedans, and the remaining 823,420,000 belong to other religions. There are 300,000,000 followers of Confucius, 214,000,000 Brahmins, 120,000,000 Buddhists. For every thousand persons they are 346 Christians, 7 Israelites, 114 Mohammedans and 523 followers of other religions.

Clinging to Hope.
"Have you anything laid up for a rainy day?"
"Indeed I have," answered the new congressman. "I have a trunk full of undelivered speeches to fall back on in case I ever want to filibuster."—Washington Star.

If you like any one, he is not a schemer, but a financier.

TO AN OLD PLAYMATE.

Your lips, dear girl, were roses,
Your hair was ripened wheat,
The brook forgot his song to hear
The music of your feet.

Year hands were swift white butterflies,
Your eyes were wells of blue,
Oh, what a riot in my heart!
Was wrought by Jane and you!

And now for years beneath the grass
Your heedless hands have lain,
And recollection wakes in me
A heart that scarce is pain.

Asleep with Nature, breast to breast,
How peacefully you lie!
Above your heart the care-free flowers,
And over them—the sky.
—Boston Transcript.

Naomi's Legacy.

HUSB, children! There's your father coming!"

Mr. Johnson fell, metaphorically speaking, like a wet blanket on the bosom of his family. All they trembled as he came in. "Charley dropped the 'Robinson Crusoe' that he was reading, and deftly substituted an arithmetic in its place. Juliet sewed harder than ever at her patchwork. Mrs. Johnson made haste to fling another log upon the fire, and the old grandmother in the corner drew her knitted woolen shawl closer around her shoulders with a little shudder.

"Dear me!" said Mr. Johnson; "dear me! It's just as I said. There's another cold wave coming from the northwest, and coal is two shillings a ton higher. Goodness knows what's to become of us all!"

Presently he looked around inquiringly.

"Eh? How? What's that I smell? Chickens? Actually chickens roasting? Where's the cold pork that was left from yesterday's dinner?"

"I thought—" said Mrs. Johnson apologetically, "that as we had so many young chickens coming on—"

"Every one of those chickens," said Mr. Johnson, speaking slowly and counting off the syllables on his fingers, "will be as good as a crown piece when the holidays come on. Poultry is going up—up—up, as steadily as a rocket, and here you are roasting it for an everyday dinner. I never saw such an extravagant manager as you are, Jane. Hereafter I shall count the fowls, and if one is taken away, I shall take means to know the reason why. And those in this house who are too dainty to eat cold pork may live on bread and cheese."

Mrs. Johnson murmured something about "trying to do what seemed right always," and a gloomy silence fell over the whole group.

"There's the wing of the old kitchen," said he. "I've put Naomi Brush out of it this morning."

Mrs. Johnson looked up in surprise.

"Put Naomi Brush out?" she repeated; "and what is the poor soul going to do?"

"That's her lookout," said Mr. Johnson; "she has preyed long enough on me and mine. I've got an offer of a crown a month from Tom Diggs for the old room. And I may as well say, now, that I don't at all approve of the way you women have been going on about old Naomi. I never could teach you the necessity for being economical. How am I ever to pay Jones the two hundred pounds that I owe him, if this is the way we are to go on? How—"

But here the old grandmother spoke out in a mild tone.

"Not by being economical at the expense of other people, Calvin," said she gently.

"God has said, 'Give, and it shall be given unto you.' He has not said, 'Scrap and pinch, and grind the faces of the poor, and you will get rich.' Naomi Brush is solitary and friendless, and when you turned her from the sole shelter she has, you did a cruel and ungenerous thing."

And, taking up her knitting, the good old woman went quietly out of the room.

The children all stared.

Mrs. Johnson looked apprehensively at her husband, and Mr. Johnson himself turned all manner of colors.

"That settles the matter," said Mr. Johnson hoarsely to himself, as he walked out of the house with his hands in his pockets. "It isn't every son-in-law who would have borne the burden of a helpless old woman as cheerfully as I have done. But when Mrs. Price undertakes to dictate to me, she assumes a little too much. I'll tell Jane, this afternoon, that she must find some other home for her mother. I suppose she'll cry and make a great fuss over it, but I can't help that. Grandmother must go. I don't at all doubt that it's she who has been putting Jane up to all this senseless extravagance in the matter of charity."

In his intent self-absorption he almost stumbled over a portly little man in a fur-trimmed overcoat, who had been coming in his direction with a resolute step.

"Oh, it's you, is it, Squire Jones?" said he obsequiously.

"Yes, it's me," said the squire, recovering his equilibrium with some difficulty. "I was just coming to see you, Johnson, about that little note of yours. I think I told you last week that I wanted the money. And I wish you to understand that I must have it, or I shall find myself compelled to foreclose on the mortgage."

Mr. Johnson grew pale.

"Isn't this rather sudden?" said he faintly.

The squire shrugged his shoulders.

"What would you have?" said he.

"The money is overdue, and there's a



NEW AUTUMN SKIRTS.

FASHIONS OF THE COMING SEASON FAVOR ECONOMIZER.

General Tendency Is Toward Plainness in Trimming and Cut—Rough Goods Will Be Much Used—Notes on Gotham Modes.

New York correspondence:

OUR economizer is favored in the skirt fashions set for fall and winter. She may not be able to manage all the new models presented, but some of them she'll find nicely adapted to making over and utilizing sizeable remnants. Skirts are to be intricate, you see, with a good deal of cutting of the goods. Especially will the skimpier and sati- fication in the indorsement given to two and three blouse skirts. They give splendid chance for making over old dresses. In these new skirts the fullness is gained at the bottom without the bulk at hips and waist that shirred and gathered models give. That is a decided gain for stout women, too. Some pretty models have the ruffles graduated, some are

a yoke of figured net over white. In the concluding illustration are skirt models showing less radical changes from summer fashions. The double skirt was dark blue etamine and white guipure, the bodice matching and having a girdle belt of blue velvet with steel buckles. Coffee-colored voile and lace to match were combined in the dress next shown, and soft green voile and Irish lace made up the



Hot water taken internally, hot compresses and a comfortably warm atmosphere are quite often useful in cases of sluggish livers, to assist in improving their circulation. The syringing of the lower bowel with suitably heated water is excellent in many debilitated cases. This empties the rectum and leaves moisture without the irritating debris which the water carries away.

In a sick room there should be no standing liquid, not even the purest cold water. The tainted atmosphere is sure to settle upon its surface, which, if not drunk, is evaporated, mingled with the air, and taken into the lungs to be incorporated with the blood. Everything perishable by evaporation should be removed from the room, as foods and fruits, as the air is contaminated by their exhalations.

There is some support for the theory that the cholera falls in with the tide of travel, and follows the railway lines. One thing is sure, it revels in filth and foul vapors. Unclean and intemperate people, and people whose misfortune it is to live where drainage is imperfect, are its readiest victims. People who breathe pure air, eat wholesome food, let drink alone, and keep a clean conscience, need take no violent alarm for themselves when it becomes epidemic. They will die sometime, but are not half so likely as those of the other classes to die of cholera.

Cleanliness—"It is believed that much can be done to prevent contagion by teaching habits of cleanliness. But if such instruction is to be effectual it must be continuous. The teacher should notice and correct violations of these rules as habitually as violations of the more formal school rules are corrected. Even if the question of disease and contagion did not enter into the matter at all the subject ought to be given more attention by teachers. Our schools should not only teach reading, writing, and arithmetic, but it is, perhaps, quite as important that they should inculcate cleanliness, decency, refinement and manners. Cleanliness should be taught for its own sake, even if it had no relation whatever to health."

A MOTHER'S AWFUL PLIGHT.
Finds Her Baby Between Two Rattlers and Saves It.

A sight which made her mother's heart bleed was encountered at Hanesville, Centre County, Pa., the other day by Mrs. Joseph Button. She had gone to a pasture to milk the cows, leaving her baby asleep on a mat in the kitchen. When she returned, she saw a monster rattlesnake, half coiled on the floor, within two feet of the baby. The mother's strength gave way



and she fell against the baby's high chair, on which there was another rattler. Sprawling up, she hurled the two gallons of milk that she carried at the reptile on the floor, at the same time deluging the baby. The reptile instantly ceased its rattling and started for the door. Mrs. Button seized a broom and broke its neck. At the moment the snake struck at the woman and missed her. Mrs. Button killed the creature with a broomstick.

So Interesting.
"Bob Jove!" suddenly exclaimed Cholly Borem, after a lull in the conversation, "this is the lawst day of June, isn't it?"

"Yes," replied Miss Patience.

"Why, if it was the lawst day of September instead of June it would be my birthday!"—Philadelphia Press.

In the Jungle.
"What started the fire in the underbrush by the swamp last night?" asked the tiger of the monkey.

"I don't exactly know," said the monkey; "but I understand that the lightning bug ignited the asp."

And then the monkey went up a tree, not desiring to buck the tiger.

A married man has more trouble getting some one to laugh at his jokes than any other man in the world.

Land men thine ear, but not thy am-

UNCOMMON FORMS OF TRIPLE SKIRTS.

OYSTER SHELL "CULM HEAP."

Great Banks Find Ready Sale for Several Purposes.

The average citizen may not know that oysters are planted, cultivated and harvested like any other crop, says the Philadelphia North American, a person who engages in the industry being known as an oyster planter. Thousands of acres of oysters are under cultivation in Hampton Roads, which, during the harvesting season, is often literally alive with the reaping-machines of the oystermen.

When the oysters are from one and a half to two years old they are usually large enough to be sold, and, as a rule, part of them are sold at this age, and the rest in the third or fourth year, after which time the ground is allowed to rest a year before being planted again. Great care must be exercised in the selection of bottoms for oyster planting, if the planter would be financially successful.

The largest packer in Hampton opens from 100,000 to 200,000 bushels of oysters a year. In this house, as the men open the oysters, they drop the shells on an inclined plane, from which they slide into a trough and are carried along by scrapers attached to an endless chain called a "shell conveyor" which takes them without further labor to the shell pile in the yard. When a shucker has filled his gallon measure he carries it to the strainer, where the oysters are strained and measured. They are then emptied into large casks kept full of fresh water, by means of which any loose shell or grit is washed out. From these casks the oysters are dipped into a second strainer, and when separated from the water are again measured and packed.

The shells are sold for from 1 to 3 cents a bushel, and are used extensively by oyster planters for the propagation of oysters. They are placed in small piles on grounds found suitable for the purpose, where the spat or small oyster will attach itself to the shells. They are also used for making shell lime and for building the excellent shell roads found in some parts of the Virginia peninsula.

Uncle Reuben Says:
Now an' den I 'll be a man declarin' dat life am a failure, or axin' if life am wuth de lib'in'. In sick cases I allus figger dat he's found he can't borry any mo' money, or dat his father-in-law has axed him to go out an' aim his own board.

Profit from Nickels.
It Has Made This Man Several Times a Millionaire.

The goddess Success does not confine her habitation to Wall street, to the giant trusts, to gold mining, to the cattle ranches of the west, or to the newly discovered oil fields of Texas. She may be found and wooed and won in every walk of life, and always stands ready to reward industry, integrity and ability.

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Fact and Fancy.
"He says he caught a mammoth catfish the other day that seemed to be just a big head and no tail."

"I'll bet if you were to investigate you'd find it was just a big tail."—Philadelphia Press.

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"He says he caught a mammoth catfish the other day that seemed to be just a big head

THE ENTERPRISE

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BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San
Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1903.

This town should double its popula-
tion in the next twelve months.

We have a population of 1500 and
growing rapidly, but we are not ready
for incorporation.

The tide has already commenced
flowing towards this town. There
will never be a better time to buy
lots here than the present.

There are at present about 750
workingmen employed by the several
factories here. Allowing four inhab-
itants for each and every man with
regular steady employment, this town
should have a population of 3000. It
has only about one-half that number.
One-half of the factory employees
make their home in the city or other
towns. The reason is that we have
never had dwelling houses enough.
Build dwelling houses and all these
people will gradually gravitate to and
settle here.

Work on the electric road is pro-
gressing rapidly. It is only a ques-
tion of a few weeks when this road
will be completed, connecting this
town and its factories with the city
of San Francisco and the outside
world. When the road is done, resi-
dents here can go to the city and re-
turn at any hour of the day or even-
ing for a comparatively small sum.
Our town will become practically a
suburb of San Francisco. The thea-
ters and places of amusement of the
city will be within easy reach. The
advent of the electric road will give a
fresh impetus to the growth of this
town.

This town is at present short on
dwelling houses. The natural growth
of business and population has kept
in advance of building for some time
past.

Within a few weeks construction
work will be completed at the Jupi-
ter Steel Works and another
important industry will open its
doors for business. Its operatives
will be for the most part skilled
workmen, receiving good wages, with
permanent employment. Many of
these will be men with families, who
will want homes here. If these men
cannot get houses here they will be
forced to go to the city.

The people of this town are today
face to face with conditions which if
promptly seized and controlled will
bring immediate increase in wealth
and population. There is no time for
delay. Action to be effective must
be immediate. Thirty to forty new
cottages will be needed here within
the next thirty to forty days. If our
own people do nothing they will see
the history of the Fuller Co. business
repeated. Of what benefit will the
steel works be to us, if its employees
live and spend their earnings in the
city. If we do not help ourselves, we
need not expect help. Let resident
lot owners act by at once building on
every one of their vacant lots. Any
amount of money can be had for such
purpose. Let our people also urge
upon their non-resident lot-owning
friends to come here and do likewise.

A modern four-room cottage costing
with the lot on which it stands say
\$1200, will rent for \$12 per month.
After paying water, insurance and
taxes, it will realize to its owner \$120
per annum, or ten per cent on the
investment. There is no risk whatever
in making such an investment here.

Such investment, besides being
safe, would convert idle lots into pro-
ductive property, and enhance the
value of all real estate in the town.
Who among our own citizens will take
the lead and start this ball rolling.

A CHANCE TO WIN FAME AND A FORTUNE.

The American Grape Acid Association
has made an offer of \$25,000 to
any person who devises a process or
formula for the utilization of Califor-
nia grapes containing over 20 per cent
of saccharine, worth \$10 per ton, to
produce tartaric acid at a price which
will permit exportation without loss.
To guarantee the payment of this
large sum the Association has depos-
ited securities with Daniel Meyer,
banker of San Francisco. This lib-
eral offer of a responsible body of
men, composed of leading California
vineyardists, should stimulate to ac-
tion the best talent among practical
chemists to solve the problem of ob-
taining on a commercial scale grape

acid from grapes. If any one can find
out the secret for making the cream
of tartar of commerce from Califor-
nia grapes he can win renown and a
fair-sized fortune, besides conferring
great benefit upon the grape growers
of this State.

STATUS OF THE COURT HOUSE QUESTION.

It is generally conceded that the
county is no nearer securing a new
Court house than it was three years
ago, when the initial step was taken.
The plans as adopted called for a
structure to cost not less than \$125,-
000, and the lowest bid received ex-
ceeded that sum by over \$7000. Al-
though the Supervisors have taken
the bids under advisement until the
21st, it is thought there can be found
no other alternative but to commence
over again from almost the beginning.
The statement has been freely made
that Messrs. Dodge and Dolliver will
maintain that they are entitled to the
usual architect's commission, as their
original plans contemplated a \$125,-
000 structure, but additions which
were made contrary to their advice
added greatly to the cost, with the
result above stated. In this connec-
tion it is stated that originally the
architects provided for a cornice of
galvanized iron; an elevator shaft
without an elevator, and a jail in the
upper story without steel cells. The
architects could be completed at some
future time when funds would be
more plentiful. Supervisor McEvoy,
however, during the reading of the
specifications preparatory to their
adoption, made a hard fight for the
inclusion of all these things complete
and was assisted by a large number
of citizens who were present at the
meeting. It is said the architects
look upon this as their salvation and
will insist on being paid for their
work, even though an action in Court
is necessary. On the other hand it is
said an agreement existed that should
the bids exceed the appropriation the
plans were to be disregarded without
pay.

We are informed by Mr. Coffey of
the firm of Martens & Coffey, whose
plans secured second place in the
competition, that they believe their
plans should be next taken up. Their
contention is that those of Dodge &
Dolliver having failed to accomplish
the purpose, the second choice now
has the floor.

Instead of becoming solved, the
 vexed question of a new Court house,
 which has agitated the county for a
 great many years, seems to be assum-
 ing a more complicated stage, and it
 may be still many years before a new
 building will result.—Leader, San
 Mateo.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

Never address a man above forty as
"old man."

It is so easy to fall into a habit
that calls for less work.

A watched pot never boils, but a
watched husband does.

When a man is bilious he cannot
enjoy love stories or jokes.

Almost every day you hear men
who have neglected their work kick-
ing about poor business.

When a woman makes up her mind
to be perfectly natural her friends
say she is becoming reckless.

When a man of 60 gives the same
definition to the word "romance" as
a 16 year-old girl, it means that he is
a hopeless fool.

If a man is the guest of honor at
his own table longer than six months
after marriage it is a mighty good
sign.

The superintendent of an insane
asylum says chewing gum quiets
idiots. Then, for goodness sake, let
them chew.

We suppose that some of the hats
the women wear are called picture
hats because the women look like
chromos in them.

Your memory should be so poor
that you can't remember a bad story
on any one, and so good that you
can't forget something that is credi-
table.

Some people make you feel uncom-
fortable because they won't talk, and
others make you uncomfortable by
talking too much.

We like best to spend our time with
those persons who make us feel as if
we were sitting with our slippers on
in the big rocking chair at home.

In every home there is a Grievance
Committee to whom every injury
from feelings to toes is referred, and
it is a committee of one: the Mother.
—Atchison Globe.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peni-
sula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of
the Southern Pacific Railway and
only ten miles from the foot of Market
street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels
to discharge their cargoes on the vari-
ous wharves already completed for
their accommodation.

Waterworks with water mains ex-
tending throughout the entire manu-
facturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in
one compact body fronting on the
bay of San Francisco, affording cheap
and advantageous sites for all sorts
of factories.

Several large industries already in
actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence dis-
trict, where workingmen may secure
land at reasonable prices and on fa-
vorable terms, as homes for them-
selves and their families.

Be true to yourself and you do not
need to worry about what the neigh-
bors think.

In our mind a fat horse is always
associated with a good farmer.

As a rule the man who fusses most
about taxes is most able to pay.



THE SECOND BILLIONAIRE.

John D. Rockefeller Has Won This
Remarkable Distinction.

Before the recent slump in Wall
street, John D. Rockefeller was worth
\$1,000,000,000—a billionaire, in fact,
the first in America to win this dis-
tinction and the second man to achieve
this fame. Four years ago this was
first won by Alfred Beit, an English-
man, of Kimberley, South Africa. His
diamond and gold mines got a black
eye during the Boer war, but this
loss will soon be made good by the
piping times of peace. With the ap-
preciation of Rockefeller's industrials
he will soon regain the prestige wrest-
ed from him by the whims of Wall
street and be once more worth over
one thousand millions of dollars. Then
he can die happy, for he has outdone
any American in amassing riches.

Li Hung Chang, of China, was the
third richest man, with \$600,000,000.
Those who exceed \$100,000,000 are
Prince Elim Demidoff, of Russia,

and the vigorous brushing that is so com-
mon scares and kills all the feeble new
hair as soon as they sprout out. The
brush and comb should only be used
to part and arrange the hair—for half
a minute, that is, daily.

Celery and onions are good for this
purpose, but there is such a long inter-
val between their being gathered and
being eaten that they lose most of
their antiscorbutic properties. Lettuce
is served shortly after it is picked
and hence contains the valuable prop-
erties which will prevent smallpox.

We say without the least hesitation
or reserve that lettuce will prevent
smallpox. It is a thousand times bet-
ter than vaccination. It has no habili-
ties, like vaccination, to produce other
diseases. We are willing to stake our
professional reputation on the broad
statement that any one who eats let-
tuce daily will not catch smallpox
whether he be vaccinated or not.

Medical Talk.

Engrossing occupations frequently inj-
ure the mind by the semi-importance
they are apt to produce, and still more,
perhaps, by rendering it unfit for those
leisurely side glances on the world
about us, in which the best experience
of man is gained. Even the poet's
finest reveries, seem to be not the fruit
of hard study, but of those careless
mashes of insight which it is the best
effect of unexacting humdrum occupa-
tions to promote.—London Spectator.

Proof Absolute.

Peters—What proof did the doctors
have for declaring Blank insane?

Parr—He refused to take their medi-
cine.—Baltimore American.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

\$200,000,000; the late Cornelius Van-
derbilt, \$125,000,000; Andrew Carnegie,
\$120,000,000, and William K. Van-
derbilt, John Jacob Astor, William Rockefeller
& William Waldorf As-
tor, each \$100,000,000.

Lord Rothschild, of England, has
\$75,000,000, and Alphonso Rothschild,
of Paris, and Baron Albert Rothschild,
of Vienna, \$70,000,000 each. The Eng-
lish Dukes of Devonshire, Bedford,
Norfolk and Buccleugh each had \$50,
000,000. Alfred Krupp, gunmaker,
had \$45,000,000. Claus Spreckels and
P. D. Arrowsmith each \$40,000,000. Col-
lis P. Huntington, George J. Gould
and J. Pierpont Morgan each \$35,000,
000, and Marshall Field, Harold McCormick,
W. L. Elkins and James J. Hill each
\$25,000,000, all of them ranking
in wealth with Russian and Aus-
trian princes.

Fifty years ago the millionaires
were confined mainly to the princes
and dukes and bankers of Europe.

The American millionaire came with
the era of development of railways
and the mineral and manufacturing
resources of the country. J. D. Rocke-
feller has quadrupled his wealth in
twenty years.

Had Three of a Kind.

While we were visiting at a small
village in one of the Carolinas we
went one afternoon to see one of the
old negro mammys in her own log
cabin, says a writer in Lippincott's.
She was highly honored at the condescension
of "de ladies," and was much
concerned that the call might not be
disturbed by the presence of her chil-
dren—"to'teen pickaninnies," she called
them. Of course, curiosity was too
strong for the youngsters, and soon
the one door was blocked with curly
hairs and wide-open eyes. When
mammy perceived them she just
turned around and, gathering up her
skirts as one does in front of a flock
of trespassing chickens, cried out
"Shoo!" and the cough-drops dis-
peared.

But toward the end of our visit
mammy needed the services of a helper
to put out the jelly and cake that
she insisted we eat. Stepping to the
door, she called—

"Marlana!"

Soon three girls in single-piece cov-
erings came bashfully, but curiously,
through the door, and all were given
orders by the bustling mother.

"But," said one of the callers in a
half-jesting way, "are all three named
Marlana, mammy?"

"Yes," the old woman explained, "all
three. You see, when de 'll' girls
came, fo' I got 'round 'gain, de folks
jest call 'em all Marlana, an' no good
changin' 'em, anyhow, when I wants
a pickaninny. I jes' calls 'Marlana,'
an' one's sho' to come."

Sent a Telegram.

Brown went to Scotland for his hol-
idays last summer, and, wishing to let
a friend know of his safe arrival, he
entered the sub-postoffice and inquired
if he could send a telegram direct to
London, and how long it would take.
The young lady, who was inclined to be
snubbed, cut short his inquiries with,
"I am not paid to answer silly
questions." Imagine her feelings,
however, when she found herself com-
pelled to wire the following—"Arrived
safe. Girls here ugly and bad tem-
pered."

An Unreasonable Request.

Mr. Hardist—Well, what do you
want?

Quilldriver (his clerk)—I thought I'd
like to ask for a vacation, sir—

Mr. Hardist—Vacation? Why,
you've been away for a month sick
and ain't able to do your work now,
and yet you come and ask for a vaca-
tion. No, sir!

Only a fool attempts to measure the
enjoyment of others by his own.

All women are beautiful, ingenious
and truthful—as children.

EAT LETTUCE DAILY.

Head Massage Saves Hair.

"The hairbrush is responsible for
much of the baldness that we see," a
barber said. "It irritates the scalp. It
destroys the little, delicate, tender fol-
licles of hair that are trying their best
to get in on the world."

"What would you substitute for the
hairbrush—the comb?" a man asked.

"By no means. I'd substitute rub-
bing with the hands—massage. A lit-
tle massage morning and evening, with
a shampoo once a week, would keep the
hair in excellent condition. It would
encourage new hair to grow, whereas
the vigorous brushing that is so com-
mon scares and kills all the feeble new
hair as soon as they sprout out. The
brush and comb should only be used
to part and arrange the hair—for half
a minute, that is, daily."

A Boarding House Superstition.

"Speaking of bad luck," said a land-
lady the other day, "did you ever hear
that it was bad luck to go back to a
house you had once lived in? Well, it
is.

IN THE REALM OF RELIGION



One of these rolled to the traveler's feet, and, picking it up, it seemed to him only a rough stone, without beauty or worth. But as he turned it over a gleam of light flashed from one spot of it. It was a diamond. Duties seem dull and dreary to us, unattractive, hard, but they infold secrets of happiness which we find when we accept them with love and do them cheerfully.—Rev. J. R. Miller.

Sowing and Reaping.
We sow our seeds with idle, careless hand.
Nor heed their fall,
But hurry onward like the laborer freed
At sunset call.
The evening dews refreshing moisture spread,
The ripe earth warms them in its welcome bed,
Wheat, tares, and all.

Upon a day we come to view the field
So idly sown;
Alas, how small the wheat, how big and great.
The tares have grown,
With bitter toil we strive to clear the weeds,
Remembering that the casting of the seeds
Was but our own.
—Elliot Field.

Start with God.
The early hour is the hour for prayer and the Bible. Start the day with God! We know not what the day may bring—it is either trial or temptation. The most dangerous temptations are the unforeseen and unexpected.—Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.

Subjects of Thought.
Behavior is a mirror in which every one displays his own image.

Originality blazes a new track while eccentricity runs on one wheel in an old rut.

It is better to suffer wrong than do it and happier to be sometimes cheated than not to trust.

Some men stand on principle and some others probably would if they had it to stand on.

When you step up on one promise you will always find a higher and a better one before you.

A laugh to be joyous must flow from a joyous heart, for without kindness there can be no true joy.

The art of saying appropriate words in a kindly way is one that never goes out of fashion, never ceases to please, and is within the reach of the humblest.

The domestic man who loves no music so well as his kitchen clock and the airs which the logs sing to him as they burn on the hearth, has solaces which others never dream of.

God is in our souls, as our souls are in our bodies. He never ceases to speak to us; but the voice of the world without and the tumult of our passions within bewilder us, and prevent us from listening to him.

My heart is fixed firm and stable in the belief that ultimately the sunshine and summer, the flowers and the azure sky, shall become, as it were, interwoven into man's existence. He shall take from all their beauty and enjoy their glory.

Fidelity Won.
The story is told of Stephen Girard, the infidel millionaire of Philadelphia, that on one Saturday he bade his clerks come the following day and unload a vessel which had just arrived.

One of the clerks, who had strong convictions and the power to act upon them, refused to comply with the demand.

"Well, sir," said Mr. Girard, "if you cannot do as I wish we can separate." "I knew that, sir," said the hero, "I also know that I have a widowed mother to care for, but I cannot work on Sunday."

"Very well, sir," said the proprietor, "go to the cashier's desk and he will settle with you."

For three weeks the young man tramped the streets of Philadelphia looking for work. One day a bank president asked Mr. Girard to name a suitable person for cashier of a new bank about to be started. After reflection Mr. Girard named this young man.

"But I thought you discharged him?" "I did," was the answer, "because he would not work on Sunday, and the man who will lose his situation from principle is the man to whom you can intrust your money."

A Business Epitaph.
Amusing epitaphs are not difficult to find if one is seeking them. The Cheshire Republican cites a most singular one, which may be found on a monument in eastern Tennessee.

"Sacred to the memory of John Smith, for 20 years, senior partner of the firm of Smith and Jones, now J. J. Jones & Co."

The names are not really Smith and Jones, but they will answer for the purposes of the story. "I met Jones later," says the narrator, "and he gave me a frank explanation of the inscription. "Smith was a bachelor without relatives," he said, "but he knew a tremendous lot of country people, and if any of them happened to see his grave they might think that the old house had closed up and gone out of business. So I thought it no more than right to let them know that the firm was still alive."

DOINGS OF WOMEN

A Canny Housewife.

Make special provision for the "always-borrowing and never-returning" neighbor. Keep a 5-cent scrubbing brush handy, and your good brush nowhere in sight. Having learned from experience that borrowed napkins never come home, loan the ragged ones nicely ironed, so the holes do not show when folded, or buy a new, cheap set, and always keep them ready. "She" can't object to them so long as they are new, and you will soon save their price by not having your best ones lost or used as jelly strainers. (Neighbors sometimes do these things.) A cracked lamp chimney is just as good to loan, and will probably come home in as good condition as would any other. If you have an old carpet stretcher that you never think of using, don't throw it away; it will be convenient for the "lady next door" in the spring and autumn. Give one of the boys the tack hammer to keep, then when it is asked for, of course you do not know where it is. (Caution—Be sure to keep the boy where you can easily find him when you want to use the hammer.) Postage stamps may be kept in a tin box on the back porch, and you may conscientiously say: "I don't believe there's a stamp in the house." Pins are not to be encouraged, but it often does require considerable planning, scheming and strategy to keep one's private belongings, from a tooth brush to a fur coat, and the family property, from the cork screw to the baby, anywhere near home.—Woman's Home Companion.

Women Well Groomed.

Women of to-day are particularly well groomed. They see that their hair is kept in excellent condition and their nails are beautifully manicured; they indulge in facial massage and buy creams and lotions galore to preserve what good looks they have, but there is scarcely one who considers her expression sufficiently to keep her mouth pretty. It is the mouth which tells the tale of a fretful and irritable disposition. This is the feature which acts as a give-away when a woman wishes to appear what she is not. Just notice the mouths of women whom you pass on the street or in a car. Hardly one is sweet and pleasant and smiling, if the woman is by herself and not talking. There is scarcely one who does not have drooping corners or a pouting expression that is unlovely or that does not show irritability to prove that its owner is not quite happy. A small fortune may be spent in cosmetics and massages, but if "my lady" does not watch her mouth and keep it sweet her money is wasted, for she cannot be pretty or considered good looking. Then, again, a perpetually smiling woman is an offense against taste. Richard Harding Davis wrote something about what a tiresome creature she was, but a happy-looking, well-groomed woman, with a sweet, expressive mouth, is the loveliest thing in the world, and there are mighty few of them.—Chicago News.

Fretty Waist of Butcher Linen.



Here is a graceful waist in butcher linen with a work blouse, drooping over the belt. This lengthened waist gives a slender, rounded effect.

Valuable Cleaning Mixture.

Those who have found gasoline unsatisfactory for cleaning purposes will not be disappointed in the following mixture: One pint gasoline, two table-spoonfuls alcohol, two table-spoonfuls ammonia. For cleaning black dress goods to be washed, take each piece on a flat surface, as of a table or ironing board, placed where the light is good, and after thoroughly brushing with whisk broom, scrape each spot with a knife, then brush, then scrape again, finishing by rubbing well with a piece of black flannel, or, better, with a wool stocking.

You will be surprised to find that many spots can be entirely removed in this way. Gather in the hand all the soiled places that remain and dip them in the fluid. Then prepare a warm suds, wash the goods, wring lightly, rinse in warm water, drain on the line while the irons are heating, iron on wrong side while entirely damp—using if possible a flannel ironing cloth. This fluid may be used

even in cleaning soiled white kids, after rinsing them in clear gasoline. A wool stocking better than any other article will clean the dust from black silk in a skirt or dress. The fluid given is also excellent for lace, which, if heavy or much soiled, may first be dipped in kerosene, then in the fluid, and then be washed in a little suds, carefully pulled into place and when dry or nearly so, ironed on the wrong side. Do not be afraid to try this for the finest hand-made work.—Household Ledger.

Mrs. Anthony Hope.

Quite the sensation of the London literary and theatrical worlds was the recent marriage of Miss Elizabeth Sheldon and Anthony Hope Hawkins, the distinguished novelist who, under the pen name Anthony Hope, wrote the "Prisoner of Zenda," "Dolly Danglouges" and other popular books.

Mrs. A. Hope. who has just turned 21, is the daughter of Charles H. Sheldon, lessee and manager of Carnegie Hall, New York, and sister of Suzanne Sheldon, the actress. Her brothers have been famous Yale athletes.

Mrs. Hawkins is a beautiful blonde with Titan red hair and a superb figure. Her early life was spent in Rutland, Vt., where she was born. She is an accomplished musician and is fond of outdoor sports. Anthony Hope is tall, slender and quite bald.

Eating Fruit.

Plenty of fruit in its season, eaten while it is ripe and fresh, is no doubt an excellent thing for the health and promotive of good digestion, a healthy liver and pure blood. But our hygienic friends, especially if they are of vegetarian sympathies, are sometimes likely to become a little "cranky" on this subject and to carry the advocacy of fruit-eating to an extreme. Judgment is needed in eating fruit as in other things, and selection should be made to suit the individual and his present condition. Fruit of any kind may easily be eaten to excess, the fruit enthusiasts to the contrary notwithstanding. Much is said about the benefit of eating fruit in the morning or before breakfast. But many persons cannot eat fruit before breakfast with good results, and many do not relish it in the morning at all. Others do not like to take it at meals. Such ought not to force their taste and convert fruit into a distasteful medicine. The appetite is, generally speaking, the best guide as to what fruit should be eaten, when, and how much, in case the person is in ordinary health. If he is not, he should, of course, get his physician's opinion on the subject.

Young Mothers Remember.

One of the points for every young mother to remember is this: that the weight and quantity of the baby's clothing must be governed by the condition of the thermometer. The average mother's unwillingness to suit the clothing to the temperature is unquestionably responsible for numberless cases of summer illness among little children; yet the necessary changes must not be made recklessly, or without due regard for the child's physical condition. For instance, a strong, absolutely healthy baby requires less clothing than a puny, delicate one in whom the tide of life runs low. But even in the hottest weather sufficient protection must be given to the stomach and abdomen; hence the little woolen shirt must not be discarded, though almost everything else may be.

God's love for his creatures is an offense against taste. Richard Harding Davis wrote something about what a tiresome creature she was, but a happy-looking, well-groomed woman, with a sweet, expressive mouth, is the loveliest thing in the world, and there are mighty few of them.—Chicago News.

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Baldness.

The best means to prevent this is to strengthen the hair, and this can easily be accomplished by frequent cutting, and the use of salt and water and vaseline. Has one ever noticed what bushy hair softening men have? Does one ever see a bald sailor? It is because their hair is in constant contact with the invigorating salt air, and is often wet with salt water. A good tonic of salt to a tumbler of water, and should be applied to the hair two or three times a week. The effect at the end of a month will be satisfactory.

Cure for Indigestion.

Indigestion is a breeder of disease, but has been known to be cured by the following simple prescription. Mix one drachm of powdered columba root, one drachm of ground ginger, and one half drachm of carbonate of soda. Divide this into twelve powders, and take one in a little milk three times a day.

Consistent.

Marie—Why did you break your engagement to Count Spaghetti?

Edith—Why shouldn't I? He proposed in broken English.

Boys And Girls

Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

A Smart Handkerchief.

One fine day in May Ted went into the woods with grandpa, where he was going to mend a long strip of slash fence.

They had just got fairly into the woods when there was a loud whirr! and a mother partridge flew up almost into Ted's face, then fluttered off among the bushes and dry leaves, "quit-quit"-ting, and making a great fuss.

"She has some little chicks right about here, I dare say," said grandpa. "Oh, look quick!" he whispered, checking Ted. "By that log, there! And there! See what little balls they are!"

"The little darlings!" whispered Ted, under his breath; but he only saw them for an instant, for the shy little gray things seemed almost to melt into the dead leaves about them, so quickly they disappeared. Mother partridge well knew how to call her brood together safely.

The very next minute they found her nest, full of empty egg-shells and one egg that had not hatched.

"Don't you suppose it would hatch, grandpa?" asked Ted.

"I don't know. It might if she had stayed on long enough. I believe I'll carry it home and put it under old Speckle. She's almost ready to hatch."

So grandpa wrapped the egg carefully in his red silk handkerchief, carried it out on the edge of the woods and laid it on a rock, where the sun would shine all the forenoon and keep it warm.

Then they went back into the woods, and while grandpa cut down bushes and mended the fence, Ted followed along, watching the birds and squirrels, and picking flowers.

The noon whistle sounded far in the distance.

"Come, Ted," said grandpa, shouldering his ax, "we must go to dinner. Aren't you hungry?"

"I believe I am," said Ted. "It makes us hungry to work in the woods, doesn't it? O grandpa, we mustn't forget the egg!"

"We'll go right to it now," said grandpa, and they did. But what do you think?

The handkerchief was there, all unrolled, and the empty egg-shells were there, but the little partridge had hatched out and gone!

"I wonder if his mother came and found him?" said Ted, after they had looked for him in vain.

"We shall never know," said grandpa.—Youth's Companion.

ted space that there is but a small earth to clamber over, says a writer in the National Magazine. According to Dr. Emory R. Johnson, professor of transportation of the University of Pennsylvania, it takes steps only one-fifth as long to get around the world to-day as it did in 1800. In the sunrise of the century it took all but 65 days in the year to get once around the world. That was when men travelled in sailboats, post chaise, on horseback and on foot. Ocean steamers came in 1838, and they cut the ancient time table in two, for then it took only 160 days to embrace the girdle of Mother Earth. In 1869 the Suez Canal shrunk the world still smaller and an enterprising man was able to get around the world in 100 days. Since then Jules Verne has been outdone, for by the development of the speed of steam vessels and railroads trains, one can box the compass and get home in 60 days.

When Mother Tucked Me Into Bed, Oh, long ago it was, and still sometimes it seems so sweetly near—

The tender lilac-scented air, the frogs' full chorus, shrill and clear,

The drowsy, clinging, smoky scent of bonfires smouldering in the yard,

The sweet, far call of some late bird, the bark of distant dogs on guard—

Ah, me! 'tis all so wondrous clear—her lingering touch upon my head,

Her tender kiss—her brooding eyes when mother tucked me into bed!

How faintly sweet the lilac-scent! How soft the gentle stirring air!

How dear that loving, work-worn hand so softly laid upon my hair!

Her mother-face! her mother-eyes! Oh, childhood's sweetest memory!

Through all the years, through sorrow's tears that note of music comes to me!

Outside the smoky, springtime scents—the frog-song coming clear and shrill,

The cow-bell's drowsy monotone out in the pasture on the hill—

The murmured fragment of a prayer—her touch upon my drowsy head—

Oh, dearest memory of all—when mother tucked me into bed!

—Youth's Companion.

PUTTING PINS IN PAPERS.

Two Little Girls and a Machine Pack Thousands in a Day.

According to the Merriam census, there were used in these United States during the year 1900 no less than 1,000,000 pins. This count excludes hair pins, safety pins and others, which, for various reasons, bear the common family name, and confine itself merely to the familiar and necessary adjunct of the every day toilet. The first pins made in this country were very crude indeed, merely a bit of wire twisted into a knot for a head at one end and sharpened to a point at the other. Their successors of to-day undergo a surprising variety of operations before they are considered fit for use.

In comparison with the size of the object manufactured, the operations seem bewilderingly numerous, but if there be one process more remarkable than another it is "papering the pins." The papers, having been passed through an ingenious machine, which, at regular intervals, according to the size of the pin, pinches up a fold and pricks a hole in it, are ready to receive the pins.

For this purpose there is another machine, worked by two children. One feeds the pins, the other the papers. The first part of the machine is a box about twelve inches long, six broad and four deep. The bottom is composed of small square steel bars, sufficiently far apart to let the shank of the pin fall through, but not the head. These bars are just as thick as the space between the papered pins

Eruptions

There is only one way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions.

And it's simple and easy enough.

Cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin, by the same means at the same time.

The medicine to take is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This statement is confirmed by the experience of thousands whom this medicine has permanently cured.

Accept no substitute.

Nothing educates like experience and its school has no vacation.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—John F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1909.

Some people have such a disagreeable memory that they can remind you of things you did a thousand years ago.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Remedy. Send 25¢ in stamps. Dr. K. H. Kline, Ltd., 101 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Your burden will be lighter if you do not think it heavy.

Do a good act and you are credited with two. Do a mean act and you are credited with ten.

Mom. for Good Health.

To-day drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

It is born in a woman to boast of her love affairs, and in a man to deny his.

Brown's dinners aren't much and he lives out of the way, but there's always the high balls of Old Gilt Edge whisky."—Wichman, Lutzen & Co., 320 Clay St., S. F., sole proprietors.

As a rule when a man has phenomenal nerve there is nothing else to him.

Miller's Milwaukee Beer—the best in market. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

When a man does a fool thing he thinks it's smart, or he wouldn't do it.

The law is like unto a sickle which lets the finer grains pass free and catches the dregs.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The poor boy and the self-made man becomes the rich business man.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, La Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, aching feet, and new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns growing on Nails and Bunions. All drugs sell it. Ex. Don't accept any substitute.

Be charitable to ignorance for it knows not what it does.

The Pleasant Medicine.

Pleasant to buy (ten cents), pleasant to take (like candy), pleasant in action (natural results), pleasant Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Druggists, 10¢, 25¢, 50¢.

After reading physical culture books and health food advertisements, it is hard for a man to believe he will ever die.

A pure, healthful stimulant is required after a hard day's work. In Old Kirk Whisky you have the purest. A. P. Hotaling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

There are certain women for whom somebody ought to invent a see-less waist.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedial. Deafness is caused by an informed condition of the nerves lining the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is informed, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and when it is partially closed can be taken out and the tube restored to a normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an informed condition of the muscles in the ear.

We will send One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for druggists, free.

F. J. CHENET & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The man who can't work when it is hot, stops to enjoy the weather when it becomes cool.

The Liquor Habit

Is successfully cured in 3 days by Dr. J. J. McKenna. Write for particulars. Address all mail to

DR. J. J. MCKENNA,
14 Geary Street,
San Francisco, Cal.

There are few things in this world more irritating than a woman with a cooing voice.

GREENBANK

BEST PRUNE DIP

Powdered 98% Caustic Soda. Pure Potash.

A married man who tries to flirt is about as ridiculous as a woman who tries to be coy after she has reached the double chin period.

The politicians don't fear the man who talks about what he is going to do; they can always go around and fix him. But it is the fellow who says nothing that makes them restless at night.—Atchison Globe.

When Writing to Advertisers
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F. N. P. U. No. 38, 1903.

BISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. A BOTTLE
WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Remedy. Tastes Good. Use
Best Remedy. Sold by druggists.
In Stock. Biso's CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

OURNESS is not solemnity.

Truth may be eclipsed, but it never ceases to shine.

God's promises do not depend on our performances.

We drop our baubles when we reach to grasp a blessing.

Humility is one of the materials left by the self-made man.

A man does not escape hell in the future by enduring it here.

It is not hard to choose between a dirty saint and a clean sinner.

The providence of God is not a synonym for the indolence of man.

It would be hard to conduct family prayers around a case of beer.

The woman who will eat cucumbers is sure to talk about her cross.

If the love of God is in your heart they will know it in your home.

It is a grave question whether we love God for what He is or for what He has.

The sermon with nothing but sensation is as bad as a pie with nothing but spice.

A deacon's prayers may be as habitual and as meaningless as a teamster's profanity.

The man who brags of his past is not likely to have anything to brag of in his future.

The star-preacher has no show beside the man who reflects the Sun of Righteousness.

DESPERATE BATTLE

With a Monster Swordfish, in Which Man Is Badly Injured.

Christopher Horwaugh, one of the best-known fishermen of the fleet which hauls from Block Island, engaged in a terrific battle yesterday with a sword fish which weighed 500 pounds. In the battle Horwaugh sustained injuries which sent him to a hospital at Providence. The injuries were received through the fish ramming its sword through the small boat which Horwaugh was in and into the latter's body.

Horwaugh was one of the crew of the catboat Lindsey, Captain Edwin Dodge. When six miles south of the island a man on the masthead sighted a huge fish. A boat headed for it. When the boat neared the fish Captain Dodge, sighting the monster about three feet below the surface, threw a harpoon with good aim. It struck the swordfish and Horwaugh went off in a small boat to finish it. Hauling in on the line he easily came up with the fish, the latter being perfectly quiet until the fisherman came up. The fish then began to circle swiftly around the boat which Horwaugh was in. It swept around the boat a dozen times as fast as it could swim until the fish's tail grazed the fisherman's head. The fish then dived deep, and, turning quickly, came up directly under the stern of the boat. Horwaugh was standing in the stern. The sword struck the bottom of the boat, penetrated it and entered the fisherman's left leg and was forced through the fleshy part, the point of the sword being pushed entirely through the flesh, coming out at the hip. The weapon with which the fighting fish cut the man was over three feet long, and the wound it made was a tearing one nearly 13 inches in length. The flesh of Horwaugh's leg was torn from the bone. The struggle between the man and fish was observed by those on the fishing boat and the crew of the Lindsey went to the rescue as soon as possible. Horwaugh was found to be terribly torn and was bleeding profusely. It was feared he would bleed to death if the flow was not stopped, and with the injured man aboard the boat made for the harbor. The Lindsey arrived at Block Island shortly after noon and Drs. Husted and Champlin attended and advised Horwaugh's removal to a Providence hospital.—New York Cor. Chicago Tribune.

John Quincy Adams' Toast.

When Lafayette visited London county he was entertained with other eminent guests by President Monroe at Oak Hill, says a writer in Leslie's Monthly. Leesburg, too, the historic town nine miles from Monroe's county seat, accorded him honors on that occasion, and at a dinner at that town John Quincy Adams delivered a famous toast to the surviving patriots of the revolution, who, he said, were like the Sybilline leaves—the fewer they became the more precious they were.

On the return to Oak Hill another of Monroe's guests said to Mr. Adams:

"Excuse the impertinence, but would you not tell me what inspired the beautiful sentiment of your toast today?"

"Why," replied Mr. Adams, "it was suggested this morning by the picture of the Sybill that hangs in the hall of the Oak Hill mansion."

"How strange," remarked the less brilliant guest, "I have looked at that picture many times during the past years, and that thought never occurred to me."

Not a Game of Chance.

Rev. Dr. Thirdly—Young man, don't you know there is no such thing as a certainty?

The Gambler—Say, partner, I reckon you never ran a shell game.—Boston Herald.

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JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.
202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.
202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

AND SLAUGHTERERS OF

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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PACKERS OF THE

GOLDEN GATE AND **MONARCH BRANDS**

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.